Department of Music
University of Alberta

Madrigal Singers

Ardelle Ries, Conductor
David Wilson, Assistant Conductor
assisted by
Joel Harder, piano

Sunday, April 21, 2002
at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall
Arts Building
University of Alberta

Program

Renaissance Madrigals — Thomas Weelkes (ca1570-1603)
Hark, All Ye Lovely Saints Above

Piangete valli — Gioseppe Caimo (c1545-1584)

Le chant des oiseaux — Clement Janequin (1485-1558)

A Madrigal from the Classical Era — Thomas Linley (1756-1778)
Hark, the Birds Melodious Sing

The Romantic Partsong — Robert Pearsal (1795-1856)
Lay a Garland

The Madrigal in the 20th Century — William Hawley (b. 1950)
Siepe, che gli orti vaghi
Vita de la mia vita
Io son la primavera

Three Shakespeare Songs — Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Full Fathom Five
The Cloud Capp'd Towers
Over Hill, Over Dale

Eight Shakespeare Songs, Op. 80 — William Mathias (1934-1992)
Under the Greenwood Tree
Full Fathom Five
Lawn as White as Driven Snow
Sigh no more, Ladies
Crabbed Age and Youth
Dirge
It was a Lover and his Lass
Blow, blow thou Winter Wind

Text and Translation

Hark, all ye lovely saints above

Hark, all ye lovely saints above,
Diana hath agreed with Love,
His fiery weapon to remove. Fa la.
Do you not see
How they agree?
Then cease, fair ladies; why weep ye?
Fa la.

See, see, your mistress bids you cease,
And welcome Love, with love's
increase;
Diana hath procured your peace. Fa la.
Cupid hath sworn
His bow forlorn
To break and burn, ere ladies mourn.
Fa la.

Piangete valli (Weep, forlorn and abandoned vales)

Piangete valli, abandonate sole,
E tu, terra, dipingi nel tuo manto
I gigli oscur' e nere le viole.
La dotta Egeria e la Thebana Manto
Con subito furor morte n'ha tolta.
Ricominciate o Muse il vostro pianto.

Weep, forlorn and abandoned vales;
And you, earth, paint the dark lilies
And the black violets on your mantle.
Death has snatched the learned Egeria
And the Theban manto from us with sudden
fury.
O muses, start again your weeping.

Le chant des oiseaux (The Song of the Birds)

Rèveillez vous, coeurs endormis,
Le dieu d'amours vous sonne.
Vous serez tous en joie mis
Car la saison est bonne.

Rouse yourselves, sleeping hearts,
The god of love calls you.
You should all be joyful
For spring is come.

Les oiseauz quand sont ravis
En leur chant font merveilles;
Ecoutez bien leur devis,
Détoupez vos oreilles.

The birds, all inspired,
Do wonders with their song.
Listen well to their ditty;
Unstop your ears.

Et fa ri ro frere li joli
Ti ti pi ti, chouti toui.
Tu, que dis tu?
Le petit sansonnet de Paris,
Le petit mignon: (q'est là bas?
Passe villain. Sainte tête Dieu,
Is est temps d'aller boire)
Sage, courtois et bien apris.

(birdcalls)
You, what are you saying?
The little starling of Paris,
The little thing: (Who's there?
Pass, villian. By the holy head of God
It is time to go drinking)
Wise, courteous and well-learned.

Le chant des oiseaux (The Song of the Birds), cont'd.

A sermon, ma maitresse.
Sus madame à la messe.
A saint Trotin montrer le tétin,
Le doux musiquin.
Teo ticun, frian frian frian,
Tu tu tu, qui l'ara.
Coqui coqui oi ti oi ti,

Go to the sermon, my mistress.
Get thee to Mass, Madam.
To St. Trotin to show off your bosom
And sweet looks.

Huyt huyt, ter ter teo
Queo queo, tar tar, fouquet, quibi
Veleci, huyt huyt, ter turri.
Cocu coqui, ou est it,l le cocu?
Fuiez, fuiez, maître cocu,
Sortez de nos chapitre,
vous ne serez point retenu
Car vous n'êtes qu'un traître
Par trahison en chacun nid
Pondez sans qu'on vous sonne

(birdsongs) ...Who will have it?
(birdsongs)
Cuckoo, where is the cuckoo?
Away, go away, master cuckoo,
Get out of our company,
You will not be missed
You are nothing but a traitor.
Betraying in every nest,
You lay without being called.

Rèveillez vous, coeurs endormis,
Le dieu d'amours vous sonne.
Vous serez tous en joie mis
Car la saison est bonne.

Rouse yourselves, sleeping hearts,
The god of love calls you.
You should all be joyful
For spring is come.

Hark, the Birds Melodious Sing

Hark, hark, the birds melodious sing,
And sweetly, sweetly usher in the spring.
Close by his fellow sits the dove,
And gently whispers her his love.

Lay a Garland

Lay a garland on her hearse
Of dismal yew;
Maidens, willow branches wear;
Say she died true,
Her love was false, but she was firm.
Upon her buried body
Lie lightly, thou gentle earth.

Three Madrigals
on texts by Torquato Tasso

Siepe, che gli orti vagi (O hedge, which the lovely orchards)

Siepe, che gli orti vaghi,
E me da me dividi,
Si bella rosa in te giammai no vidi,
Com' è la donna mia,
Bella, amorosa e pia;
E mentr'io stendo, Sovra te la mano
La mi stringe pian, piano.

O hedge, which the lovely orchards
And me from myself divide,
I've never seen so beautiful a rose in you
As my lady is—
Beautiful, loving, and holy;
And while I extend over you my hand
She presses it, soft, softly.

Vita de la mia vita (Life of my life)

Vita de la mia vita
Tu mi somigli pallidetta oliva
O rosa scolorita;
Nè di beltà sei priva,
Ma in ogni aspetto tu mi sei gradita,
O lusinghiera oschiva,
E se mi segui o fuggi,
Soavemente mi consumi e struggi.

Life of my life,
You are to me like a pallid olive
or a fading rose;
Nor are you deprived of beauty,
But in every way you please me,
Whether you flatter or shun;
And whether you follow me or flee
Softly you consume and melt me.

Io son la Primavera (I am Spring)

Io son la Primavera,
Che lieta, ovaghe donne, a voi ritorno
Col mio bel manto adorno
Per vestir le campagne d'erbe e fiori
E svegliarvi nel cor novelli amori.
A me Zeffiro spira,
A me ride la terra e'l ciel sereno
Volan de seno in seno
Gli Amoretto vezzosi a mille mille,
Chi armato di stral, di chi faville.
E voi ancor gioite,
Godete al mio venir tra risi e canti;
Amate I vestri amanti
Or che'l bel viso amato april v'infiora;
Primavera per voi non torna ognora.

I am Spring
Who gladly, lovely women, returns to you
With my beautiful, embellished mantle
To dress the countryside in greenery and flowers
And to arouse in your hearts new loves.
For me Zephir sighs,
For me the earth laughs, as do the serene heavens;
From breast to breast fly
The charming Amoretti by the thousands,
Armed with arrows and with torches.
An you, again delighted,
Take place in my coming amidst laughing and song;
Love your loves,
Now, while April adorns lovely faces with flowers:
Spring for you will not return forever.

Three Shakespeare Songs

1. **Full fathom five thy father lies**

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are coral made:
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell: Ding-dong.
Hark! now I hear them - ding-dong, bell.

2. **The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces**

The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind: We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

3. **Over hill, over dale**

Over hill, over dale,
Thorough bush, thorough briar,
Over park, over pale,
Thorough flood, thorough fire
I do wander everywhere.
Swifter than the moonè's sphere;
And I serve the fairy queen,
To dew her orbs upon the green.
The cowslips tall her pensioners be;
In their gold coats spots you see;
Those be rubies, fairy favours,
In those freckles live their savours:
I must go seek some dew-drops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear.

8 Shakespeare Songs

1. **Under the greenwood tree**

Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me
And turn his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat,
Come hither, come hither, come hither:
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition shun,
And loves to live i' the sun,
Seeking the food he eats,
And pleas'd with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither:
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather.

2. **Full fathom five thy father lies**

Full fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are coral made:
Those are pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell: Ding-dong.
Hark! now I hear them - ding-dong, bell.

3. **Lawn as white as driven snow**

Lawn as white as driven snow;
Cyprus black as e'er was crow;
Gloves as sweet as damask roses;
Masks for faces and for noses;
Bugle bracelet, necklace amber,
Perfume for a lady's chamber;
Golden quoifs and stomachers,
For my lads to give their dears:
Pins and poking-sticks of steel,
What maids lack from head to heel:
Come buy of me, come; come buy, come buy;
Buy lads, or else your lasses cry: Come buy.

4. **Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more**
Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea and one on shore;
To one thing constant never.
Then sigh not so,
But let them go,
And be you blithe and bonny;
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into Hey nonny, nonny.

Sing no more ditties, sing no more,
Of dumps so dull and heavy;
The fraud of men was ever so
Since summer first was leavy.
Then sigh not so,
But let them go,
And be you blithe and bonny;
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into Hey nonny, nonny.

5. **Crabbed age and youth cannot live together**
Crabbed age and youth cannot live together:
Youth is full of pleasure, age is full of care;
Youth like summer morn, age like winter weather;
Youth like summer brave, age like winter bare.
Youth is full of sport, age's breath is short;
Youth is nimble, age is lame;
Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and cold;
Youth is wild, and age is tame.
Age, I do abhor thee; youth, I do adore thee;
O, my love, my love is young!
Age, I do defy thee: O, sweet shepherd, hie thee,
For methinks thou stay'st too long.

6. **Fear no more the heat o' the sun**
Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
Nor the furious winter's rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages;
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Fear no more the frown o' the great;
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke:
Care no more to clothe and eat;
To thee the reed is as the oak:
The sceptre, learning, physic, must
All follow this, and come to dust.

6. **Fear no more the heat o' the sun** (cont'd.)
Fear no more the lightning-flash,
Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone;
Fear not slander, censure rash;
Thou hast finished joy and moan;
All lovers young, all lovers must
Consign to thee, and come to dust.

No exorciser harm thee!
Nor no witchcraft charm thee!
Ghost unlaid forbear thee!
Nothing ill come near thee!
Quiet consummation have;
And renownéd be thy grave!

7. **It was a lover and his lass**
It was a lover and his lass
It was a lover and his lass,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino
That o'er the green cornfield did pass.
In spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

Between the acres of the rye,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
These pretty country folks would lie,
In spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

This carol they began that hour,
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
How that a life was but a flower
In spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

And therefore take the present time
With a hey, and a ho, and a hey nonino,
For love is crownéd with the prime
In spring time, the only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing, hey ding a ding a ding;
Sweet lovers love the spring.

8. **Blow, blow thou winter wind**
Blow, blow thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Heigh ho! sing heigh ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho! the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze thou bitter sky,
Thou dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remember'd not.
Heigh ho! sing heigh ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho! the holly!
This life is most jolly.

University of Alberta Madrigal Singers, 2001-2002
Ardelle Ries, conductor
David Wilson, assistant conductor

Soprano
Tracy Fehr
Bernice Gartner
Jessica Heine
Karen Nell
Casey Peden
Tanis Taylor
Raven Borstad
Megan Hall
Catherine Kubash
Janna Olson
Jorgianne Talbot
Sonya Eagles
Lindsey Sikora

Alto
Liana Bob
Gillian Brinston
Lesley Foster
Wendy Grønnestad
Erin Henry
Michelle Kennedy
Guylaine Lefebvre-Maunder

Tenor
John Brough
Josh McHan
Caleb Nelson
C.D. Saint
David Sawatzky
Jay Summach
Duncan Wambugu

Bass
Christian Bérubé
Mark Cahoon
Joel Harder
Michael Kurschat
Vaughn Roste
Trevor Sanders
John Whidden
John Wiebe
David Wilson (assistant conductor)

Upcoming Events

April
23 Tuesday, 4:00 pm
Strings Masterclasses
Visiting Artists
Juilliard String Quartet
Violin - Ron Copes
Studio 27, Fine Arts Building 2-7
Cello - Joel Krosnick
Convocation Hall, Arts Building
Admission for auditors: $15

26 Friday, 6:00 pm
SALUTE TO MALCOLM FORSYTH
Celebration Dinner
with **special guest artists**
Faculty Club, University of Alberta
Admission: $55 (including a donation of $25 to the Canadian Music Centre)

27 Saturday, 8:00 pm
Maid in Alberta
Sylvia Shadick Taylor, piano
Featuring works by Forsyth, Sastok, Sasonkin, Nicholson (world premiere), Eagle, Fisher and Bashaw. Edmonton Composers' Concert Society "New Music Alberta" concert series

May
7 Tuesday, 8:00 pm
Master of Music Recital
Tomoe Aoki, piano
Free admission

8 Wednesday, 8:00 pm
Doctor of Music Recital
Jennifer Goodine, organ.
Free admission

department of Music

Unless otherwise indicated
Admission: $5/student/senior, $10/adult
Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta
Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).